

# Four Letter Word

[Raheem Devaughn](#)

I taste sweet melodies  
Every time I kiss you  
I yearn and toss and turn  
Every time I find myself missin' you  
And rain-falls don't sound as wet  
Don't feel as wet when I ain't inside of you  
Your skin is soft as silhouette  
At the stroke of my finger tips  
'Cause I hope you're not the prototype  
But the makings of the real deal  
See, it's been some time since this came around  
So I recognize just what I feel, my old friend's back  
It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you, yeah  
(Lemme tell you what it is)  
It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah  
It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah  
It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love, love  
(I got to spell it out, L O V E, love)  
I feel sexy and confident  
When I illuminate in your eyesight  
I feel speechless and spellbound  
So, what's the use of even tryin' to put up the fight  
I let down all my guards  
You persuaded me when you did the same  
I'm throwin' in all my cards  
I found a higher ground, a higher plane  
See, it's been some time  
I know where you been, I been waitin' on ya  
But welcome back  
I hope you're here to stay, here today  
I always hear about, sing about  
Even write about ya, talk about ya  
(There was a time I was sure I had)  
Just know I had till ya slipped away  
But not this time, no, no  
It's that old four letter word that I feel when I touch you, yeah  
(That feels so good inside)  
It's that old four letter word that I taste when I kiss you, yeah  
It's that old four letter word that I recognize, so familiar, yeah

It's that old four letter word, love, love, love, love, love, love

(L O V E, got to spell it out)

This time

This time

This time

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